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SATURDAY, JULY 22, 1905.

If you go to the mountains, sea shore or country, have The Times-Dispatch follow you.

City subscribers should notify the Circulation Department ('Phone 38) before leaving the city.

If you write, please give city address as well as out-of-town address

GOOD CHEER FOR TO-DAY.

Doware of desperate steps! The darkest day, Live till to-morrow, will have passed

## Attend to Business or Quit Obstructing.

No, neighbor of the Times-Dispatch, The News Leader has not been misled by anybody as to the force in the Board of Aldermen and City Council against the mayor's annexation veto. Responsible men have shown us printed lists of aldermen and councilmen showing fifteen of men and councilmen showing litteen of twenty-one aldermen and twenty-six of thirty-five councilmen who have voted at one time or another or have promised to vote to re-enact the Mills ordinance over the mayor's veto.—The News Leader.

So did General Kuropatkin show on paper a mighty army of Russian soldiers in Manchuria. But his claim was never made good on the field of battle.

of Aldermen who show by the "printed lists" a sufficient number of votes to pass the Mills ordinance over the mayor's veto bring their men to book and pass their annexation measure, or else confess themselves to be impotent obstructionists.

# The Negro's Tribute to Jackson.

To us the most interesting bit of news The Times-Dispatch of vesterday was the report from Roanoke city that memorial sérvices were held in the colores Presbyterian church of that city, preliminary to dedicating a memorial window in the church to the memory of Stone wall Jackson: 'The pastor of the church Rev. J. L. Downing, explained that when a boy he attended a colored Sunday school in Lexington established by General Jackson, and that it had been his ambition to erect a memorial to that great and good man, who had done so much

This colored preacher doubtless believes that if the cause for which General Jackson fought had won, slavery would have been continued, but this does not deter him from doing honor to a man who had shown himself to be the friend of his race. The incident emphasizes the affectionate relationship which existed between the white men of the South and their slaves. an affection which the war itself in no wise impaired and which continued even after the war was ended and the negroes

emancipated. A number of white men were present at the Roanoke meeting, and during the speechmaking one of them asked the question if the white man could leave his wife and children with the blacks with the same degree of safety as he could do and did do during the war. The paster replied that he was doing everything in his power to uplift his race and to make the blacks as reliable and chivalreus as they were in the days of slavery, incidents like this and the work

through his perfectly organized newsclipping bureau, now almost his sole personal interest, it is his happy lot to learn in his old age how the methods and impulses of avarice strike upon the hearts of a people. Glutted with acquisition, he turned at length to distribution, only to meet an unparalleled humiliation. A great church shrank from his money lest it pollute her. To his infinite and bitter mortification, he found himself smong the Greeks of the poet, feared even while he brought gifts. Hurassed and miserable old man, who could buy a princi-pality for an hour's amusement, he is

suffering for want of a kind word. In the wide world there is but one thing that John D. Rockefeller wants-a thing so free that even the poorest or us so often have it in abundance, which, vet, all his hard-wrung dollars cannot avail to buy. It is just a drop of hu-man affection and kindly sympathy and approval of his fellow man. In the words of a recent dispatch, he "thirsts In the grounds of his magnificent estate his chin sunk on his breast, morose,

ering in the distance. Who can plumb

the bitterness of the thoughts that then rise up to oppress him? So regular a churchman as Mr. Rocko feller can hardly have escaped learning that men are judged of each other by their fruits; that his countrymen must estimate him by his life's record of deeds need not, therefore, surprise, though it may pain, him. He set out in life with the overmastering desire to grow rich, and he has had his ambition triumphantly gratified. Verily, he has his reward. Other simpler souls have lived out their days in the kindly desire to do good and help others. And they have their reward in the love and esteem of those who know them. At the outset of life, each of us comes to the parting of the ways, and we make the choice according to our kind. And we, each of us, have our reward. But the reward of the poor man who is writ as one who

all the rich man's gold may not buy, Poor, rich old Rockefeller! So rich h wealth, so poor in common affection! So rich in barren possessions, so poor in that he has none to enjoy them with Richest of Midasses, poor of men! The richest man in the world, with whom not the humblest would wish to change

loves his fellow men, is a heartfelt

tribute, quite distinct from finance, which

Was there ever so pitiful a picture?

Great is Texas. Texas is a great State, great in many respects. It is especially great in the matter of territory, being large enough to be cut up into five or six States o good deal of itself, that is to say, 18,000, 000 acres of Texas land belongs to the State. All of this land is now leased to cattle men. On first day of September une-third of this domain or 6,000,060 acres (9,400 square miles) will be put on the marks and sold to settlers for farming purposes or for any other purpose t which the purchasers choose to put it The minimum price for the land has been fixed at \$1 per acre, payable in forty canual payments with 3 per cent, in

Six million acres would make a State about the size of Massachusetts, larger than New Jersey, more than one-fifth as large as Virginia, and four times as large as Delawara, and yet Texas will hardly miss it, for after the sale she will sti which will continue to be leased to cattle raisers until such time as demand for settlement shall bring these acreinto market. The total land area of the whole State, settled and unsettled, is 262,290 square infles, or 170,099,200 acres.

It was not until late years that the lands now to be offered for sale wer thought to be adapted to farming, but the agricultural element kept going far upon the domain over which the cattle men have long held undisputed sway Then came the contest for supremacy and the farmer has won the fight. The demand for additional land for homes became so great that the State had to abandon its old policy and give to peoale who want homes an opportunity obtain them at small cost. Great is the State of Texas.

Sale of Historic Property.

Mrs. William C. Mingea has recently pur chused "Mont Calm," the home place of the late Colonel Arthur, C. Cummings The place is near Abingdon, and ites on the Virginia-Carolina Railroad, of which Mr. Mingen is president. The Abingdon Virginian contains the following sketch that as a hot weather food it is sup

of the historic homestead: "It has been in possession of the Camp bell family for nearly one hundred years. Situated south of the town, just without Situated south of the town, Just without the corporate line, upon a commanding prominence, and surrounded by a forest of tall, majestic pines, this place was famous in the early days of the young republic as a prominent political center. Colonial in construction, the stately old brick building wears the stamp of age, but bears the brunt of time with graceful mien, and remains yet, a splendid example of the thoughtfuiness of the builder. Like numberless stately manalrows as they were in the days of slavery, incidents like, this and the work which this preacher is doing will accomplish more than all the societies at the North and all the lawmakers of the land to solve the so-called negro problem and promote friendliness between the races.

A Poor Old Man,

The saddest figure in American life today is that of John D. Rockefeller, sitting lanely and unloved among the millions which be can actibe enjoy nor great riches gratified to satiety, he has the pain of finding those riches as anhes in his mouth. He sacrificed almost everything to his passion for wealth, and his success has left him desolate. And too late he has waked to the simple truth that it takes romething more than a pile of glistening gold to make a man happy and glaq of life.

Whether rightly or wrongly, Rockefeller is judged as the arch-effender of his type. He is reputed at once the land the work which he can be the most heartless of man. builder. Like numberless stately man-sions of the old Virginia manors, the old-

mings, who resided there until his death,
Both Governor Campbell and Colonel
Cummings were nich of note and high
social position. Both had brilliant military records, the former in 1812 and the
latter in the Mexican and Civil Wars.
Governor Campbell was elected Governor of Virginia. In 1826, and was a Jackson Democrat. General Jackson, when
President, made frequent visits to "Mont
Calm." Mrs. Campbell, on account of

Calm." Mrs. Campbell, on account of an affletion, was unable to entertain socially to the degree her position and prominence entitled or demanded." Mrs. Mingen, who was Miss Frances Tilghman, of Norfolk, will beautify the place and make it one of the most attractive homes in that section of Virginia.

#### The Cataract of Lodore.

It is said that sixteen boys of the Midile West are claiming the honors of being

E. Cobham Brewer, of Trinity Hall, Cambridge, England, says in his student's hand-book that it is "a cataract of the Tarn, in France, rendered famous for Southey's piece of word-nainting."

But, since points like this are often disputed. Brewer may be wrong and Hawthorn, in his English Note Book, may be correct. It simply opens an interesting point of discussion.

## St. Alban's School.

The writer of the article in yesterday' paper on St. Alban's School at Radford did not know that after the retirement of Col. Geo. W. Miles, the school had been conducted for a time by Mr. W. H. Ran dolph. Mr. Randolph is one of the most accomplished teachers in Virginia, and it was through no fault of his and through no lack of ability that the school did not prosper.

We are not informed as to what breach of eliquette our minister to Switzerland committed to offend the French ambassa The French are very punctillous and the breach complained of may have been trifling. But complaint has been made time and again in other directions that our ministers abroad are frequently out diplomatic training. Some people may laugh at these complaints, but manners count for'a great deal in polite soclety, and a nation is apt to be judged by the manners of its official representatives. We are as yet a young nation we have much to learn, but we should begin as soon as possible to train our representatives abroad in the manners and customs and eliquette of the most cultured diplomatic circles.

#### The Bennington Disaster. The disaster on the gunboat Benning

ton was the most horrible in the annals of the United States navy, and there must have been criminal carelessness somewhere to have made such an acci dent possible.

The disaster gives color and force to the report recently noted in these columns that the government's system of steamboat inspection is disgracefully defective. It is too late to do anything for the poor fellows who were destroyed on the Bennington, but the Department of the Navy has had a warning lesson

Now that it is a little more bearable let us quit complaining of the hot weather. This is the time of year for heat and if we didn't get it what would become of Virginat's, great cam erop, to say nothing of tobacco and other things?

paign is that the candidates for the larger places are making the aspirants for legislative honors look so small in the eye of the public.

Mr. Millionaire Scott's, gold has not been out of the ground quite long enough to get tainted, and so he can send dabs of it right along to the mission societies If he has a mind to.

Since the Philadelphia upheaval the such an undertaking,

The old Virginia rousting car, new or the market, is a little late, but in all other respects it is far ahead of its down South rivals that came in on the refrigerator cars.

The beef trust would soon get a corner on buttermilk if the trust only knew planting many beefsteaks in this lati tude.

If testing is tasting, good Dr. Wiley will have a warm time before he gets through with the job of "testing" all the brands of Irish and Scotch whiskey.

We have the showers now and then but there is no occasion yet for releasing the moth balls in your last winter's

It may be a startling prophecy for this latitude, but as sure as you live some-body is going to get snowed under on the 22d of next month. They are taking some sort of a truce

in Manchuria regardless of the patches from St. Petersburg and Tokio. "Bath for Mann" is the headline over

a special dispatch from Warm Spring. Does the Judge veally need it? This is the season for making huy fever also, and there seems to be a con-

siderable crop of it, too. Angela Morgan calls upon man to "live

the full life." Alas, too many men do In the South the "race problem" has been merged into the labor problem.

Hot Enough for You.

The Salisbury Sun is philosophical. It says: No well man has any right to complain of the weather—only feeble women and sick children have this right. The weather is no botter than it ought to be

# THE LATEST BOOKS UNDER BRIEF REVIEW. \$

THE STORM CENTER. By Charles Eg-bert Craddock, \$1.50, The Macmil-lan Company, New York; Bell, Rich-

mond.

The title of Miss Murfee's charming book, "The Storm Center," is both appropriate and descriptive if the provaling idea that there is calm at the center of storm be an acceptable one. Around the home center which Miss Murfee pletures in her latest book with so much tenderness and beauty surge the tunuit and the stress of civil war, but the march and the counter-march, the revealed the fattle patters with which iate John Hay's poem.

Many cities of Asia Minor presented excellent claims to be considered, as the birthplace of the immortal Homer. Now, it seems that authorities differ as to the location of the cataract of Lodore, immortalized by Southey.

In the march and the counterward, war, but the counterward, war, but war,

Without and within the story is the same. The library of the old mansion, with its pleasant wealth of books and its pleasanter wealth of personality—Judge Roscoe, the master, gentle, courteous and dignified; Mrs. Gwynn, his niece, and his granddaughters. "the little ladies" of his house and heart; Captain Baynell, the guest and would-be lover—how complete a little world within itself. In its ambittons, its loves, its hidden tragedles, its sweet screnity, its care for tragedles, its sweet screnity, its care for the stranger and its perfect unworldli-

One could not find a happier or more truthful delineation of home and home life in what is now spoken of as the "Old South" than in "The Storm Center.' Miss Murfee has selected her types than in with almost perwell and drawn them in with almost per-fect character delineation. The love story between Mrs. Gwynn and Captain Baynell is referred to almost incidentally, but serves to add to the interest inspired by the grouping of incident and the trend of event.

One of the most attractive personages introduced in the novel is the Confederate officer. Captain Julius Roscoe. The account of his visit to his home and his father by stealth; of his being hidden in the attle and his wandering like a ghost through rooms haunted by happy memories of the past; of his being within the count of loved votes and almost within able to reveal himself. It is a covery and the remarkable circumstances attending his escape—these things taken in their entirety, and presented as doubtless they really happened, enable one to comprehend something of the great drama enacted in Tennessee, as elsewhere in the South during the Civil the South, during the Civil

where in the South, during the Civil War period.
The book throughout is thoroughly sweet and pure. Its morality is of the highest, and it is altogether free from extravagance or bitterness. Miss Murfoe kas given in it striking evidence of the qualities that have given her prominence in the field of American fiction.

AT THE SIGN OF THE FOX. By "Bar-bara." Pp. 372. \$1,50. The Mac-millian Co., New York. Our opinion is that this book will add Our opinion is that this book will add little to the reputation of the well known writer whose annonymity is preserved sometimes as above, and again, more oppularly as "The Commuter's Wife." Barbara is less successful as a constructive novelist than as an agreeable philosopher of nature or penetrating commentator upon modern life. The story that she has set out to tell is quife a familiar one, which, however, in its essentials and its moral is always worth a fresh telling from the pen of a master. But to justify liself in a reappearance it must come forth illuminated with the gifts of a charming and overflowing imagination; and with this quality Barbara has here failed to invest it.

The wealthy Lawtons lose their almost to the last dollar, and has here failed to invest it.

The wealthy Lawtons lose their money almost to the last dollar, and Pamela Brooke Lawton, aged twenty-four, pretty and now the man of the house, moves her family to a little farm place, which by great good luck had been saved from the wreck. The cheerful struggle of Brooke, as the young lady is usually known, to earn a living form the main thread of the narrative. She finally hit on the plan of turning her house into a little roadside inn, where one could get tea, delicious chicken sandwiches and other succulent edibles most daintily served and at prices fully equal to Sirerry's. Brooke did a nice business among automobilists and walking parties, till the lucky unearthing of a little pile of securities in a forgotten safe deposit vault somewhat cased the necessity for continued efforts. Of course, Brooke's whole time was not devoted to business. On the side, so to Speak, she furnished a "motive" to traiturn Robert Stead, whose life for ten years had been a burden to him because it so painfully lacked one.

Republican papers of that city have started the work of "purifying the party in Pennsylvania." Brave papers to tackle such an undertaking. difference. Besides it is not nearly so awkward as the transformation of the Lawton's stolid hired man into Brooke's shadowy and uninteresting artist lover who virtually does not appear in the story until the last few pages.

In the cheery spirit with which she treats Brooke's efforts to retrieve the family fortunes, Barbara shows a healthy and converging outlings, and for this.

amily fortunes, Barbara shows a healthy and encouraging optimism, and for this, even where she falls to convince us, we have to thank her. A wholesome fondness for nature and the simple life also shine through her pages. These, however, are qualities of the woman rather than of the writer, and her book here valued for much of the writer. of the writer, and her book here valuity for much of the graceful fancy, the kindly wit and gentle philosophizing with which the name of Barbara is usuany associated. "At the Sign of the Fox" is a book which might have been fathered by a good many people who could nove write "The Garden of a Commuter's Wife."

AMERICAN YACHTING. By W, P, Stephens. Pp. 380, \$2.00 net. The Macmillan Company, New York.
Here is a valuable and interesting historical sketch of yachting in this country, from the days of George Crowninshield and "Cleopatra's Barge" to the last cuprace and the most modern of individually designed and highly specialized private yachts. On the whole the most important a fenture of the work is in Mr. Stephen's close examination of the development of design. Until very recently the vast majority of yacht owners were altogether ignorant of even the elements of naval architecture and yacht designing was a thing erely of cleaving to existing models, or of varying them according to the aften mistaken whims of the several builders, How a yacht of the modern racing type like Reliance. Defender or Constitution, was gradually evolved out of the early beginnings of Crowninshield, George Steers and others, is traced in detail here. Interesting chapters in this connection are "The Day of the Great Schooners," "The Development of Design in America, and "The Battle of the

Types."
This book also includes, as a natural part of yachling history, the story of the origin and growth of the New York Yacht club and a detailed account of all the challenge races for the royal squadron cup. Through the America's victory in

Inglish waters, this cup came life the possession of the America's owners, who a few years later gave it in trust to the New York Yazht Club as a perpetual challenge cup. Though no less than three "deeds of gift" have been drawn up to define the terms by which racing for the cup should be goverened, these conditions have been subjected to bitter criticism, and at different periods have effectually killed all interest in challenging for the cup. The racing of most consequence

shatle clubs. This is as it should be the more utilitarian steam yacht, because of its greater expense, will, of course, not at all tend to diminish the large and growing number of small sailing craft. Sailing a pleasure boat is a fine sport which nothing is ever likely to replace. More than that, yachting, as Mr. Stephons says, is "a stimulus to the advancement of naval architecture," of prime importance to a maritime nation, and "a training school for scamen, both amateur and professional.".

Mr. Stephons's work is so thorough and well done that it should by all means have shelf room in every yacht club in the country, however small. It will in addition be found interesting and helpful to any man who takes an intelligent interest in yachting, whether an owner or club member or not.

terest in yachting, whether an owner or club member or not.

MILLIONS OF MISCHIEF. By Headen Hill. Pp. 312. \$1.50. Saalfield Publishing Co., Akron, O. In daring ingenuity of plot, in thrilling climaxes and in the social and political importance of the characters implicated in its web of compiracy and crime, this exciling story reminds us of Mr. Phillips Oppenheim at his best. We have read it with great enthraliment, and we opine that few readers are so mentally Jaded as, having once begin it, not to The plot is too involved to permit us to give more than a hint of it here. Certain members of the English Cabinet, believing the Prime Minister's policy to be dangerous to the country and to their own political fortunes, pleasantly decide to have him assassinated. For this hirpose, they secretly release from prison one Arthur Rivington, a convicted murderer, sentenced to hang within the next few days. Rivington ostensibly accepts the commission, but, in reality, being completely innocent of the crime attributed to him, determines to devote his unlooked-for period of freedom, so far as his watchful guardian made possible, to the foliowing up of a small clue, which pointed to the identity of the real murderer. The Prime Minister chances to be temporarily on the lele of Wight, whither Rivington and Harzog betake themselves; and there, by a wonderful bit of good luck, happens to be the lovely and trusting Janet, who, of all Rivington's friends, alone was confident that he was innocent. From this point the reader is causht in a vortex of swift-moving and interest-compelling events working out, after unheard-of difficulties, in the most satisfactory way in the world. The scene at the dinner-table, where Rivington is booked to poison Lord Aphington. Each sort to gue one seys to the bage; likewise that where the pucky Janet learns that the courty of the proofs of Roger Marske's guilt, was no other than that felonious young man's father, Sir Gloon Marske. To Sir Gideon we had already been introduced as the inspirer of the ca

wicked pair.

A highly diverting, original and en-thralling story, which we have read with great interest.

great interest.

THE BEAUTIFUL LADY, By Booth
Tarkington. Pp. 143. McClure, Phillips & Co., New York; Bell Richmond.

THE BEAUTIFUL LADY, By Booth Tarkington. Pp. 143. McClure, Phillips & Co., New York; Bell Richmond.

An agreeable and charming title tale is this, told in a sort of English-translated-from-the-French language, not unsuggestive of the conversation of Conan Doyle's Brigadler Gerard, of wholesome sentiment and graceful fancy. Mr. Tarkington's first book established him high in the ranks of modern American novelishs, a remarkable book for a young man, and a good book for a man of any ago; but since that time his progress particularly as regards his literary style, has been steady and marked. He now writes with all the definess and sureness of touch of a master. And he has further the optimism and high ideals of youth, a pleasant, active sense of humor and the fine sensitive sense of humor and the fine sense of humor and the fine sensitive sense of humor and the fine sense of humor and the fine sense of humor and the sequence of humor and the fine sense of humor and high least of him the fine sense of humor and humor they of him high the him him hight him him high the him him high the him him him high the him him high the him him high the him him high the him high the

agreeable to him.

THE ETHICS OF FORCE. By H. E. Warner. Pp., 126. Glnn and Company, Boston.

"War is irrational, not merely because it is wong or cruel or a clumsy, uneconomical and inept agency for settling differences, but because men knowing a better method still resort to it."

This sentence is a fair summary of the contention which Mr. Warner maintains in this little volume. He is firmly of opinion that we this day and generation the habit of war can no longer be defended on any grounds of reason or common sense, and that nations who so to war to settle their differences do so inevitably at the expense of their own best interests and to gratify an idea or popular conception that is simply un-

# SICK HEADACHE



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They also relieve Distress from Dyspepsia, Intuities and Too Heart Eating, A perfect remedy for Dizziness, Nausea, Drowsthess, Bad Taste in the Mouth, Coated Tongue, Fain in the Sido, TORPID LIVER. They regulate the Bowels. Purely Vegetable.

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define the terms by which receips for the cup should be goverened, these conditions have been subjected to bitter criticism, and at different periods have effectually killed all interest in challenging for the cup. The racing of most consequence that the squadron cup has called forth has been that of recent memory, furnished by the sporting proclivities of Jord Dunraven and Sir Thomas Lipton.

The little group of "sca-faring" gentlement in New York formed the first yacht club, and the idea soon grow in popularity until now the Atlantic Scaboars through the North and Contral States is through the North and Contral States is larily dotted with flourishing and enthusiastic clubs. This is as it should be. The more utilitarian steam yacht, because of its greater expense, will, of course, not at all tend to diminish the large and all the growing number of small salling craft. Salling a pleasure boat is a fine sport which pathing is ever likely to replace.

general benefit.

SILVER BELLS. By Andrew Hoggard.
Pp. 367, \$1.50. L. C. Page & Co., Boston; Hell. Richmond.
Sliver Bolls is a Creek Indian maiden, truly loved by Geoffrey Digby, of England. Geoffred had had the misfortune to be jilted by a failtiless fair one at home and came over to bury his grief in the Canadian wilds. The very, night before the day set for his weeding with Bliver Bells, the Indian girl shows unmistakable signs of instinctive savagery, and poor Geoffrey is shocked almost to distilusion. He finally decides to slip away to England, leaving poor Sliver Bells to understand his departure as best she may; but a year or two later his love for her fevives sufficiently to make him return to the backwoods, when he is shot down in the arms of his loved one by the angry reintives of the girl, who likewise sharcs his fate.

Though the book is crowded with happenings and the color of the Cahadian

his fate.

Though the book is crowded with happenings and the color of the Canadian woods, there is little correlater and consecutive plot, and what there is impresses us as rather silly. The characters are lifeless and the telling without literary skill.

JOHN HENRY SMITH, By Frederick Upham Adams. Pp. 846. \$1.50. Double-day, Page & Co., New York; Bell, Hichmond. day, Page & Co., New York; Bell,
Hichmond.
J. H. Smith was a young bachelor of
means, whose politics were that the female sex ought to be legislated off every
golf links in the country that he was
likely to play on. This, however, was
before he met Miss Harding, After that
momentous meeting there fell from his
eyes as it had been scales, and he grew
to think Grace Harding on the puttinggreen the sweetest sight in nature. Miss
Harding was beautiful, charming, an
heiress and Smith loved her. As a good
many other eligible young men also entertained kindly feelings in the same
direction, however, it was very far from
being plain salling for that young man
of unoriginal name. The story of how
Smith triumpled over all difficulties to a
heatific betrothal is told in a humorous
way that makes this book entertaining
and readable. A background to love and
golf is supplied by Smith's activities in
Wall Street, where his abilities and nerve
finally carry through a successful coup.
An agreeable and amusing tale for the
beguilement of a summer's afternoon.

PSYCHE. By Walter C. Cramp. Pp. 323.

An agreeagle and amusing tale for the beguillement of a summer's afternoon.

PSYCHE. By Walter C. Cramp. Pp. 323. \$1.50. Little, Brown & Co., Boston. This historical novel deals with that period in Roman history when Tiberius went to live in the Island of Capri and the willy commander of the Praetorians, Sojanus, made a boid effort to make himself emperor of Rome. This unscrupuous attempt, as will be recalled, failed signally, and Sejanus paid for his failure with his life. Bejanus's cruet mature is well shown in his myrder of Galmon, the bandsome young employe who had spurned Livilia's overtures toward an amour, and whose death deprived us of one whom we had thought to be the story's hero. The real hero turns out to be Gyges, a well-to-do young charloteer, betrothed to a pretty Greek dancing-girl, whose name gives the story a title. It was Gyges who succeded in bringing Sejanus to a day of regkonling. There is a good deal of incident, and the life of the period appears to the described with faithfulness. The author is a member of tho well known family of shipbuilders.

lly of shipbullers.

COMPETITION.—By W, V, Marshall, Pp. 83. Broadway Publish Company, New York.

A poorly written monograph, full of odd and undigested ideas, apparently rehashed out of the author's reading, designed to prove that unrestricted competition is at the heart of successful industrial life. So far as we have been able to eatch Mr. Marshall's imperfectly developed point, the restrictions on competition that he has in mind are not capitalistic monopoly, but the present unsatisfactory system of taxation. This system he would replace by another of his own invention, which established a man's tax rate og the relation that his wealth bore to others of similar occupation. Expert economists may catch the point.

MISS CIVILIZATION. — By Richard
Harding Davis. Pp. 47. 10 cents net.
Charles Scribner's Sons, New York;
Bell, Richmond
An amusing little soliety comedy in
one act, entertaining to read and very
suitable to amateur production. It provides good speaking-paris for three men
and a girl, and a six or eight line part
for a fourth man.

A MAID OF SONORA. By Charles E. Haas, Pp. 155. Broadway Publishing Company.
Depredations of Yagui Indians lend movement to this Mexican romance. There is plenty of action in the story, but it is told with little skill.

# August Magazinès.

August Magazines.

McClure's has gotten together a particularly good aggregation of talent for its midsummer issue apart from Ida M. Tarbell's second instainment of her 'Join D. Rockefeller. The number is given up almost wholly to fiction. At the head of the short-story writers here represented is Booth Tarkington with a clever stage story, called "The Property Man." Other well-known names are T. Jenkins Hains, George Rundolph Chester, Myra Kelly, Arthur Train, Harvey J. O'Higgins, O'Henry, M. R. S. Andrews and James Hopper. Henry Renterdahl furnishes some good pictures in color.

Mrs. Burton Harrison contributes the long story to the current Smart Sot—a well-written society novel, entitled "The Carlyles." Henry Sydnor Harrison, of Richmond, is represented by a tale of "The Carlyles" has somewhat out down the usual quota of short faction, but there are stories by Richard Le Gallenne, Emary Pottle, Ellizabeth Jordan and several others; and verse by Bithel Watts Mumford, Frank Demster Sherman, Arthur Etringer and Tudor Jenks.

This interpolitan mid-summer issue justifice its character of fotion number by giving no less than twelve complete stories, among the better known authors being A. T. Quiller-Couch, Guy Wetmore Carryl, Nelson Liová, Owen Oliver, Philip Verrill Mighels, Charles Battell Loomis, Caroline Duer and Joel Chandler Harris, The serials by James Barnes and Katharine Cecil Thurston continue. Verse is by Theodosia Garrison, Charles Hanson Towne and others.

Towne and others.

Tales, the new magazine of the world's faction, has a good offering for August. The noveletie is by Myriam Harry, ranslated from the French, Spanish faction is represented by R. F. Guardis; Russia by Leonid Andrever and D. Merezhowsky; German by three contributors; Swedish, Italian and American, by one cach: and French by four, in addition the one named above. Paul Heyse and Mailda Seras, who are more or less known to American readers, are among the contributors.

REFUSE SUBSTITUTES. | The Cosmopolitan for August appears

# THIS DAY IN HISTORY July 22d.

810 B. C.—The Carthaginians defeated Agathoeles, who neverthéless carried the war into Africa.
71—Roderlek, the last of the Goths, overthrown by Tarix, or Xeros, upon the Charlester.

thrown by Tritz, or Xeros, upon the Clundelete, Spain.

1834—John Frith and Andrew Hewst burned at Smithfield for horetical pinilons relative to the sacrament; lienry VIII., king.

1878—Peters and Turwert, two anabaptists, burned at Smithfield, in presence of an immense crowd of speciators.

1889—Henry III. of France assassinated. Ills reign was distracted by the quarrels between the Catholics and Protestants, till he fell a victim to the zeal of a priest named Clement, and the house of Valiois became extinct.

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the house of Vallois became extinct.

1776—The foundation stone of the farfamed observatory on Calton Hill,
near Edinburgh, Scotland, laid this
day,
1779—Battle of Minisink.

1793—The city of Mainz surrendered to
the Prussians.

1794—John Benjamin de la Borde, &
French writer, guillottned. He was
valet to Louis XV., upon whose death
he was appointed farmer-general,
1804—A reinforcement of 1,500 British
troops arrived at Barbadoes and began operations against Martinique.

1805—Battle of Cape Finisterre, during
the Napoleonic Wars, between a British fleet of fifteen sail of the line,
under Sir Robert Calder, and the combined French and Spanish fleets, re-

bined French and Spanish fleets, re-turning from the West Indies, under Admiral Villeneuve. 4—The treaty of Kanagua, between the United States and Japan, was rat-

course of the operations around At-lanta, between the Federals, under General Sherman, and the Confeder-General Sherman, and the Confederates, under General Hood. Hood attacked the Federal position and drove off their left wing, capturing thirteen guns and some prismers; being reinforced, however, the Federals ralled and recovered the lost ground. The Confederates, however, claimed the victory. The Federals lost 3,722, including General McPherson; the Confederate losses were about the Confederate losses were about the

same. 1894—Rumors were in circulation in Eu-rope and Asia that China had declared war upon Japan over the possession of

i na new cover and typographical dress, which is a decided improvement upon the old. The leading contribution is Alfred Henry Lewis's "Story of Paul Jones," which is to run serially in the magazine Other well-known writers who help to make this issue a good one are Richard Le Gallienne, Edwin Markham, Ambrose Bierce, Alam Dale, Garrett P. Serviss, Tom Masson, Herbert D. Ward, Max Nordau, John B. Tabb and Cyrus Townsend Brady.

Literary Jottings.

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The MacMillan Company are hastening through the press new printing of Hunter's "Poverty" Ghent's "Mass and Class," and Brook's "The Social Unrest." The popular interest in books of a sociological character like those above mentioned is growing by leaps and bounds-keeping pace, in fact, with the growth of socialist magazines and socialist literature in general. It is noteworthy also that while the cloth editions of the above-mentioned volumes and works of a similar nature never "boom," they are in steady and unintermittent demand year after year.

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Dr. Fridtjof Nansen, the famous arctic explorer, who has taken an active part in the recent crisis in Scandinavia, has written a brief volume on "Norway and the Union with Sweden," which The MacMillan Company are publishing this month. His object is to give a concise and authentic account of the circumstances and events which have led up to the present crisis. The two final lines of the book are noteworthy: "Any Union in which the one people is restrained in exercising its freedom is and will remain a danger."

a danger."

Mrs. Mary Stewart Cutting, whose "Little Stories of Courtship" seem booked to repont the success of her earlier tales of suburban life. Little Stories of Married Life." has every license to write on the life of the commuter. She has been one herself for over a dozen years. She began her suburban existence in Bergen Point, and has been a resident of almost half-adozen nearby Jersey towns. Her home is now near Brick Church. In the beginning she was quite unconscious of the fact that her work had any special suburban character. "I list told the stories that came to me. My own experiences naturally furnished me material." she says: "and when it was suburban tife and commuters almost exclusively that I had been writing about.

Professor Hugo Munsterberg, author of the incisive and entertaining volume on the people of the United States, their character, their history and their customs. "The Americans," has just declined a great honor. Professor Munsterberg holds the chair of psychology at Harvard University, and during his professional career has been connected with a number of European universities. The German Government sent him a call to occupy the chair of philosophy of the University of Koenigsberg, This professorship is a specially notable one for the reason that it was held for over thirty years by the great inhipsopher, Emanuel Kant. Professor Munsterberg, nevertheloss, has refused the position, declaring that it is his facermination to remain with Harvard University. "The Americans" was written primarily to convey to the Germans Professor Munsterberg's online of the American people. It showed how well he thinks of its and by his action towards the professorship he is adding to it an elequent chapter.

Try Another.

Now that Thomas F. Ryan has transferred his stock to the Equitable Society, his enemies will have to hatch up another tale about ex-President Cleveland being under somebody's domination, —Charlotte Observer.

# WOOD'S **Seed Potatoes** IN COLD STORAGE

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